

HOW M'GRAW MADE A FORTUNE.

McGraw's boyhood was spent in hard work

and by the time he was a young man he had

however, and awoke one morning to find that

find was that of street car driver, and he held the reins of a bobtailed car for several weeks,

"BUY SEATTLE COAL."

it over and over, and wondering where Seattle

was and what kind of a place it was. He had

and it was through his management that Squire got his present seat in the United States Senate.

THE EVERGREEN STATE.

lver fields of the world.'

"We call Washington," said Gov. McGraw,

"Tell me something about this, governor,"

THE MONTE CRISTO GOLD MINES.

veins, and some of it assays \$50 of gold and \$75 of silver to the ton and upward.

placer mines and no nuggets to be found in the

streams. A town is now being built in the

mines, and by the middle of summer we will

have there one of the liveliest mining camps in

the world. The way it will be run, however,

will be more as a great manufacturing industry

than as a gold camp. The character of the mining is such that it will have to be done with

the most improved machinery and after the

I find that there is little chance for a poor

man to make money in mining in Washington. The country has been very thoroughly pros-

pected in the neighborhood of the new gold re-gions, and his only hope of work would be at

regular wages in the mines. The railroad which the Colby-Hoyt syndicate is now build-

ing will take plenty of good workmen there,

and wages will not be extravagantly high. There is more money in the buying of lumber

tracts and in investing in hop lands and in the taking up of the still vacant territory of

A GLANCE AT SPOKANE.

of the most prosperous. The population is

made up of eastern men and it is full of enter-

prise, fire and vinegar. It seems to me now to

growing very fast. My first stop was made at

it has new as fine business blocks as you will

in proportion to its size as any town in the Union. It has one of the finest waterfalls in

from the Spokane river, and I am told that the

falls give a horse power of more than thirty thousand. Spokane is almost entirely popu-

TACOMA AND ITS PROSPECTS.

continue to grow.

latest and most practical of business methods.

saved enough to go into business. He failed,

MILLIONS IN LUMBER.

The Forests and Shingles of the he had a wife and family on his hands and only \$142 in his pocket. He decided to leave Maine Puget Sound Region.

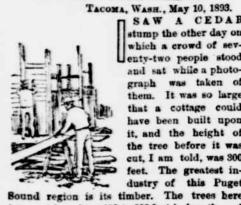
ROOFS FOR THE UNION.

he Romantic Career of Gov. McGraw—How the Richest Silver and Gold Leads of the saw this sign on a bulletin board: The Romantic Career of Gov. McGraw-How World Were Discovered With a Spy Glass-The Rosy Futture of Puget Sound.

Special Correspondence of The Evening Star The Evening Star.

WASH., May 10, 1893.

SAW A CEDAR heard of it before, but he could not think where. Finally he remembered that a man from his region in Maine had gone to Seattle.



enty-two people stood and he soon made acquaintances. He got a and sat while a photograph was taken of them. It was so large that a cottage could have been built upon it, and the height of the tree before it was
the tree before it was
cut, I am told, was 300
feet. The greatest industry of this Puget

studied law, however, while he was sheriff,
and he hung out his shingle. He soon gained a
practice. He invested in various properties
and made money. Now he is president of one
of the first banks of Seattle and is in inde-Sound region is its timber. The trees here pendent circumstances. He is one of the most turn out logs from 100 to 200 feet in length, and popular men in the state, and when his name was sprung, without any preliminary canvass-ing, at the last state convention he was nomi-Washington has now at the Chicago exhibition a log four feet square which is 120 feet long. nated for governor with a hurrah. He was From a tree cut here the other day, six big saw logs were taken each thirty feet long, and the not a man of political ambition he will be tree was five feet in diameter at the base, and its first branch started out 170 feet above the some of the shrewdest political managers as well as one of the best business men of this state,

A farmer not far from Tacoma lived in a hollow cedar tree while clearing his homestead. The cavity was 22 feet in diameter, or as big as a large parlor. His ceiling was 40 feet above the ground and a knot hole just below this formed his chimney. He put in a floor eight feet above the earth and on this he built a stone fireplace with a stick and clay chimney. Under the floor he kept his horse and cow, and he lived on the second story of the tree hole.



The best ship timber of the world comes

from Washington, and masts and spars are sent from here to Australia, China and other parts of Europe, Asia and Africa. The timber re-sources are practically unlimited, and I am told that there are over three hundred billion feet of standing timber in this state. At the present time a little more than one billion feet is being cut every year, and at this rate there is enough left for three centuries to come. Some of the largest sawmills in the world are located near Seattle and Tacoma, and more than two million feet of timber are now cut every day. BOOFS OF THE WORLD.

During my stay in Minneapolis I was told that the red cedar shingles of Washington were fast driving the pine shingles out of the market. And I learn here that shingles are being shipped in vast quantities all over the United States. I was shown in the Seattle Post-Intelligencer office a cedar shingle which had been on a roof forty years and which was still in good condition, and I saw yesterday a photograph of a fir tree, the marks upon which show it to be more than 200 years old, and in the roots of this tree was fastened a cedar log, which must have been lying on the ground when the first sapling grew over it. The 200-year-old cedar log was examined and found to be perfectly sound, although it has reached this vast age.

I talked last night with a man who knows

He said: "It will take sixteen thousand cars to carry the shingles which Washington will send to the east this year, and when you remember that the first car load of these shingles that was ever shipped to Chicago went east in 1887 you will see how great the growth has been. I expect to see this trade rapidly increase, and within two years three-quarters of the entire production of shingles in the United States will go out from the state of Washington. We now u e about 10,000,000,000 of shingles in this country every year, and the day will soon come when the whole of the Union will be roofed with Washington cedar."

"Can you give me some idea of the extent of the lumber regions of Puget sound? I asked.
"We have," my informant replied, "nearly as much as all the rest of the United States put together. It is a low estimate to put it at 300,-000,000,000 feet. Or, to give a more practical idea of it, it would take a train of cars long enough to go nine times around the world to carry this lumber. Aiready there are 20,000 men employed in the wood working industries of this state, and we spend more than \$10,000. 060 in wages for lumber workers every year. Lumber is sent from here to Duluth and comes right into competition there in the midst of the pine regions of Minnesota and Wisconsin. We get out a class of logs here that you cannot find anywhere else, and the long timbers, from forty feet and upward, which we send out cannot be found in the eastern states."



I met the young governor of this state the other night at the Ranter Club in Scattle, and had a bilities. Gov. McGraw is one of the brightest young executives of the Union. He is just about forty years of age, and he came her from Maine eight or ten years ago. His career reads like a romance.

lie was the son of a lumberman of Maine, and his father died while he was still small. His mother married again and his stepfather did not cradle him in the lamp of luxury. The boy had, to a large extent, to take care of himself, and his schooling was confined to about six the city comes from these great falls. The city months in all. One story I heard here was that now uses about thirty-five hundred horse power the old man made young McGraw wear his boots to school. These were number twelves, and when little McGraw wore them they caused him no end of trouble

It was the custom there to make the scholars toe the mark. There was a chalk line drawn upon the flow, which the boys had to toe when they stood up in their classes to recite. Me-Graw's boots were so large that with his toes on the chalk his bod was thrown far back of the line of the rest of the class. The teacher could not at first understander. He thought the boy mot at first understanddit. He thought the boy was cutting up and he would go behind and line up the class, hitting little McGraw for getting out of the line, and then going in front ting out of the line, and then going in front ting out of the line, and then going in front ting out of the line, and then going in front ting out of the line, and then going in front town is only about six years old, but it has a presented him. Thus the highest May pole became a prop for the longest telescope then in existence, and this, toe, without a demur from the proping time to the proping time and the proping time are senting to the proping time and the proping time are senting to the proping time and the proping time are senting to the proping time are senting time and the proping time are senting to the proping time are senting time are senting time and the proping time are senting time are senting time are senting time are senting time.

THE MONTH OF MAY. it partially rallied after seventeen years, it did so only to finally die thirty-six years later. Fancy had indeed given way to fact and superstition

Regard to It.

MAY DEW AS A COSMETIC.

Beautify Their Complexion—The May Pole Dances and How They Were Squelched by the Puritans.



ROUND THE MONTH | therefore favorable to her purposes. As she of May cluster almost leaned out of the second-story window she held as many traditions and in her hand a shapeless white object. It was a superstitions as around | ball of muslin, filled with about half a pound of the winter holiday sea- wheat flour. To it was attached a string, the son, and for the same other end of which was fastened to her wrist. reason, so say the archeologists, the legen- and also an appetite for mischief. Her favorite

according to them, being descended to us from the fire worshipers, who, at the winter solstice, which, as everybody which, as everybody which, as everybody at about our Christmas time, the carth of their characteristics.

CHAPTER II. and go west. Saying good-bye to his family he struck out for California and arrived in San Francisco with his total assets amounting to only \$42. He sent \$40 of this to his wife and looked about for work. The only job he could bolic of the weather of light and greenery and The words stuck to him and he kept saying which grafted on to the Christian festival of him after 6 p.m., he was in evening dress. His blossoms that would attend his coming-an act Christmas has resulted in the Christmas tree of | black cape coat, of the pattern made for wearmediaval and modern times—while in May, the ing over dress clothes at night, was thrown flower month, the year's fair prophet who pre-dicts the extent of the coming barvest, they exstump the other day on which a crowd of seventy-two people stood limits region in Maine had gone to Seattle. He found where the place was and wrote to him, and a week or so later came here to make his fortune. The town was small at that time and many kindred merry makings. and many kindred merry makings.

But unlike the Christmas festivities, of which there yet remains a good sized remnant, scarcely anything exists today of the old time May frolickings but dim memories, or perhaps

> of May dew as a cosmetic. MAY DEW AS A COSMETIC. This belief in May dew as a complexion beautifier was regarded as seriously by womankind of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries as are today's recipes for improving the skin by the steaming and massage processes by the girl

here and there some fancy connected with the

month like the one regarding the magic efficacy

of the period. Samuel Pepys, Charles the Second's secretary of the navy, in his immortal diary thus quaintly records on May 28, 1667, the fact of his wife having departed that morning in quest of May

"My wife away down with Jane and W. Hewer to Woolwich, in order to a little ayre and to lie them tonight, and so to gather May dew tomorrow morning, which Mrs. Turner hath taught her is the only thing in the world to wash her face with; and I am contented with it." The reason of his contentment is obvious upon reading the sentences that follow:
"I by water to Foxhall and then walked in 'the 'evergreen state,' and we have no doubt but that it is to be one of the greatest states in Spring Garden. A great deal of company,

heels of the government surveyors. The state is not all surveyed as yet and is as rapidly being taken up, and we have now more than 400,000 people. We expect to be the Penn-sylvania, Ohio and New York of the west. The unrestricted by the well-known jealousies of his Two years later, on May 10, 1669, he chronicles in a less resigned vein Mrs. Pepys' May

population of Puget sound will be the greatest of any part of our Pacific coast. We are so located that we will eventually be the great wife's calling her maid up, and rising herself wife's calling her maid up, and rising herself mines and lumber are such that we can make anything that the world wants. We have vast manufacturing section for this trade, and our of any hurt, going abroad so betimes, happen-ing to her; but I to sleep again and she came coal fields and great beds of iron, and the prospect now is that we have the greatest gold and home about 6." For having nothing more diverting than sleep with which to beguile her absence he had

time to reflect on the possible dangers that might threaten her at such a lonely hour. "I refer," said Gov. McGraw, "to the Monte AN UNLUCKY MONTH FOR MARRYING. Cristo gold mines. These are owned by a Another ancient May time belief, evidences of small syndicate of rich capitalists, including which still linger in this nineteenth century, was such men as John Rockefeller, Colgate, Hoyt and Mr. Colby, and a railroad is now being built from here to them at a cost of \$3,000,000.

The mines lie about fifty miles portheast of or how, in a month so crowded with sunshine chanically for his spectacles, which he had left Seattle. They are surrounded by the most and innocent beauty there was place for even on the table. "Pray, what is it?" rugged of mountains and they run in and out so immaterial a thing as an ill foreboding, are points on which the oracles are silent, but that of great gorges. The ore is found in large There are a number of mines in this region, but the most of them belong to this syndicate. Brides will be found to abound in the inclem-It will take a fortune to get the ore out, but it ent winter holiday season, to vie at Easter will probably pay a dozen fortunes as soon as the road is finished and the veins are opened up." time with its own flowers in number, to exceed in June the very strawberries and roses, to "How was the gold discovered?"
"Its first discovery was made with a telescope," replied Gov. McGraw. "Some prosflutter in October as thick as the red and yel-low leaves and to even spring profusely from Lenten ashes, but May bridals in comparison

THE POWER OF THE FIRST DAY. spells held good and magic had full sway, yet to run right through the mountain and it is almost altogether in ledges. There are no itself contained the groups of the many day itself contained the essence of the whole suc-

ceeding witching suns. On that day, when the observances were at their height, high and low, city and rural dweller, rose before daybreak to search the country side for May bloom, the flower of the white thorn, of which when found they brought huge branches home to the accompaniment of blasts on horns and other jubilant expressions, the entire performance being characterized by the name of "Bringing in the May." and that much-married sovereign, Henry the Eighth of England, and the first of his six matrimonial ventures, Catherine of Arragon, are said, with their countries, to have yearly observed this

Upon reaching their dwellings branches of the May bloom were fastened over the doors, thus insuring the inmates of the houses so lecorated immunity from the witches as long as the boughs remained where they were placed. When the sun was a little higher the May pole was produced from its year-long lodgment under the eaves of some high building, raised into position, decked with gay ribbons and I have now spent two weeks traveling through the state of Washington. It is one of the finest crowning of the prettiest maid as queen took

states of the Union and promises to be one place. WHAT THE PURITANS DID. All this sounds innocent enough, but nevertheless in 1664 those human wet blankets, the be on the verge of a boom. It is recovering Puritans, declared the May day frolicings to from its temporary stagnation and its cities are be instigations of the devil, and, since their power was at that time sufficient to effect it, Spokane, the metropolis of the eastern part of ordered the entire program to be instantly can-

celled. For seventeen years thereafter the people had only four years old. to content themselves in this month so dear to d four years ago, but them with the inconspicuous comfort to be gotten out of gathering May dew and working find anywhere in the country, and its bank love charms, for the prohibition of May pole clearances show that it does as much business dances and other public celebrations was successfully carried out. But in 1680 the May pole again triumphed,

the world and its electric car lines, electric lights and a great pact of the electric power of the city comes from these great falls. The city was erected. The church near which it was was erected. The church near which it was put up was called St. Andrew's, and since the -so aver the chronicles -was as high as the mast of a vessel of 100 tons, it consequently overtopped the spire of the church, lated by New England people and families from the sacred edifice and its parish, thereby gain-Ohio and the north middle states. It is in the ing the name of St. Andrew Undershaft, a title center of an agricultural country and it will which clings to them to this day.

A HISTORIC MAY POLE. This was a historic May pole in more than One of the richest cities of the United States | the sense just described, for in 1717 Sir Isaac is Tacoma, which is at the head of navigation Newton obtained possession of it and had it on Puget sound and which promises to be one of the greatest cities of the country. The which the French Royal Society had recently be driven back, flying thus between Scylla and | 000 and its car shops pay out in wages \$40,000 | the people, for the Puritans, after all, had dealt

SOME GREAT CHANGES Some of the Many Superstitions in Some o

side of the ordinary routine of life on the bonny 1st of May it is to engage in the soul-

harrrowing and temper-ruining employment of transferring our lares and penates from one

ONLY A BAG OF FLOUR.

of Mr. B. Buggs.

CHAPTER L.

Little Miss Isabel Fry was at her accustomed

Miss Fry had eleven years, as the French say,

Mr. Benjamin Buggs was on his way to the

The street lamps were not lighted, though it was past 9 o'clock. It was what the Philadel-

phians term "corporation moonlight." That is to say, the pale orb of night was supposed to be

shining, but it had gone behind a cloud some time previously. Mr. Buggs took notice of this

circumstance as he turned into N street. Nevertheless, it did not occur to him to anticipate

mischief. He had no thought of highwaymen

in that peaceful locality until suddenly he was

struck on the side of the head with what he

took on the instant to be a sand-bag.

Leaping around to face his assailant, he saw

nothing. There was no human being in sight.

Something white lying on the ground attracted his attention. He stooped and picked it up.

It was a muslin bag with a fragment of string

CHAPTER III.

Col. Montgomery Fry was reading THE STAR

the middle of an item on the second column

Presently this was followed by a number

to answer the ring in person.

His astonishment was great when the person

lime had been upset over him. The stranger was white from top to toe, and his stovepipe

lated with an umbrella as he shouted in tone

so agitated that they ran up into the falsetto:

"It's an outrage—a d—d outrage!"
Col. Fry had been visited on one previous

"How curious!" responded the colonel, won-

bag, sir, was thrown at me from out of your

"From my house! Impossible!"

"It is true, nevertheless.

deringly.

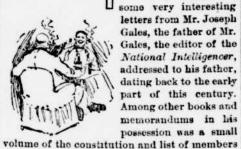
attached to it.

tricks. The warm May evening was dark, and

spot of earth to another.

THE BALTIMORE RIOTS. A Tragedy in Five Chapters at the Expense Memories of Incidents Connected With

the Monumental City.



by the evening lamp in his drawing room. In everybody remembers, of Mexican war renown; the middle of an item on the second column John T. Towers, mayor of Washington; L. A. of the fifth page he was interrupted by Besancon, a prominent editor at New Orleans a hoarse cry from the street outside. the Union. We are rapidly increasing in population and the emigrants follow close on the lation and the emigrants follow close on the For the susceptible Mr. Pepys could thus exquarter. A moment later the front door bell of New Orleans, Gen. Simon Cameron's name quarter. A moment later the front door bell is not on the list, but he worked 'at case" on the list, but he worked 'at case on the list of the list of

evebrows in some surprise, took off his specta-cles, removed his feet from the chair in front the Register of Debates, which were being printed by Gales & Seaton. In after years as of him, and-no servant being at home-went admitted proved to be a very much excited man in a cape coat, who looked as if a barrel of hat was smashed in on one side. He gesticuoccasion by a person who asked permission to have a fit in his vestibule. At the first glance brated Maryland Bank rist. He says the rioters held the city for three days and burned the furniture and all the household effects of the mayor, Jesse Hunt, under whose orders the city troop, a crack cavalry company, charged the mob, but with their favorite weapons, bricks and paving stone, the mob emptied many saddles and compelled a retreat. The leader of the mob was a butcher named Leon Dyer, the handsomest man in Baltimore, who orhe took this for a similar case. Presently, however, he realized that something quite dif-The stranger held in one hand, dangling by a "It is filled with flour," said the visitor. "Here is more flour"—shaking a quantity out "Curious!" echoed the stranger, with almost a shriek. "It is much more than curious. The

handsomest man in Baltimore, who or-ganized them into companies and defied the authorities until the military were organized under Gen. Smith. In the meantime, however, the notion is still to some extent heeded can be discovered by any one who will take the trouble self off somewhat meffectually.

of his hat—"and here, sir, is more," dusting him-they had done all they desired to do. The mutterings of the storm had been heard for some days before it burst, and the houses o Reverdy Johnson, John Glenn and others had been guarded, but as no demonstration was made the guards were withdrawn and Mr. John son went to Annapolis to attend to some law business. The day he left the mob rose in it might, and a Baltimore mob was a terror Since 1812 down to the period of the native American roots the city had obtained the us.

> kept in that condition for days until the morn hree moments upon the sight.
>
> "Dear little lambs!" he said softly, turning of the election, and then voted "early and often." One of the greatest poets of America was found by his friends "cooped" and rescued more dead than alive, and it was said that he neve fully recovered from its effects. A riot, follow ing on the Philadelphia native American riots raged in Baltimore furiously for awhile, but the military was then organized and drove them from the convents and churches they had in their beds."
>
> "I am not mistaken," declared Mr. Benjamin
> Buggs with emphasis, still dusting himself off
> ineffectually.
>
> "I am not mistaken," declared Mr. Benjamin
> Buggs with emphasis, still dusting himself off
> ineffectually. clear them." He asked for the Independent Blues, his own company, the "Grays," and the Maryland Cadets, Baltimore's crack company

here, Capt. Frank Shafer and Mr. Isaac E. Todhunter. The streets were cleared by these com panies and the riot ended. What changes have taken place since those days. Riots that were possible and very formidable then could not exist now an hour. Re volvers and Winchesters were unknown, tele graphs and telephones were not in existence indeed, all the great inventions which make this age the "golden" one were confined in the brains of their inventors. Even when the Balher bread and butter in a manner that was timore and Ohio road reached Washington the regular time between here and Baltimore was two hours and a half, and now forty minute We have long since left Puck behind. His girdle which it would take forty minutes to put round the earth, would be left very far behind by the woman's building after all, but merely inserted | cables of the present day, and even Shakes peare, whose prophetic vision saw carriage running without horses, never dreamed of the

at that time, of which two veterans are living

When I first visited Baltimore I was a small boy and went there in "Stockton & Stokes' blue line," and took nearly all day. Again I went when the Baltimore and Ohio made the trip in two hours and a half and stopped at "Fountain Inn," kept by Baltzhoover, on Light street, where the "Carrollton" now is. When bedtime came I saw a pile of slippers in one corner of the office and there left my bootseverybody wore books then, shoes were almos inknown—and the bootblack gave me a pair of slippers and marked the number of my room on the soles of the boots and a waiter preceded me to my room with a candle. In the morning my boots were at the door and there I left the slippers, and at night they were piled in the corner for use. Could anything be more This same old antideluvian friend remember

the flavor of the "umbrella" brandy to this day. He tells me how it got its name. Long before leeping cars were dreamed of, and when we had to cross the Susquehanna on the ferry boat, the initiated would go to Guy's or Barnum's for a bottle of that brandy and put it in an umbrella, and the bottle would last until the ferr was reached, and there another bottle was obtained from Bill Guy, who kept the restaurant | two-cornered cat and bull penand bar on the boat, and put in the umbrella

THE FIRST POSTAGE STAMPS.

The gentleman who delivered the first post-age stamps to the post office of New York, Boston and Philadelphia resides here and told me the first amount ordered for the whole country was \$65,000 worth. He left at the New York post office \$4,090 worth: Boston, \$4,000 worth, and Philadelphia, \$3,000 worth, and the rest of those printed were distributed in like proportion throughout the country, and he then scaled up the plates and deposited them Those Events Interestingly Told-An Experience at a Spiritualistic Seance That or Mr. Wickliffe was Postmaster General. I did not inquire, for it was hardly necessary. what is the yearly supply today-many millions

WAS SHOWN A FEW days ago by Mr. L. F. Moore of Georgetown some very interesting gatherum," and inflict it on the readers of THE STAR this week.

A SPIRITUALISTIC SEANCE. I had an old friend in New York, the proprie-

tor of one of the principal hotels there, and of addressed to his father. another in Springfield, Ill., who was a firm dating back to the early believer in spiritualism and derived great compart of this century. fort from communications he received through Among other books and the "mediums" from his mother, who had been memorandums in his possession was a small volume of the constitution and list of members of the Columbian Typographical Society from of the Columbian Typographical Society from coming from a loving mother. He invited me 1815 to 1836, when this little volume was printed one night to go to a seance, and with some by Blair & Rives. But few remain of those who other friends I went. The usual darkened signed the roll even as late as 1836. The early room, &c., and some manifestations in which I felt no interest occupied some time, and then Ple typus Ciub. As was invariably the case with signers were Alex. Gordon, Wm. Duncan, Antomy surprise and amusement, which I tried to drew Tate, the father of one of the early pub- conceal, the spirit of Nelse Seymour, the negro lishers of The Evening Star; John Suter, J. minstrel, was announced. I had laughed so ing over dress clothes at night, was thrown back, revealing the expansive shirt front which covered an ample chest. In his right hand he carried a silk umbrella, neatly wrapped. His hat was of silk likewise, with a bell crown. chant; Patrick Crowley, Samuel McElwee, Luone he had—of Nelse Seymour; its every tone The shoes he wore were of patent leather. On the whole, his attire was beyond criticism—a from Maine and minister to one of the South fact of which he was agreeably concious.

The shoes he wore were of patent leather. On the Severance, afterward member of Congress and expression was what I had heard from him in life. I was startled. Mr. McDonald, the sculptor, was with us, and I expressed to him from Maine and minister to one of the South American courts; Lambert Tree, for many years chief clerk of the city post office and father of Judge Tree of Chicago; James Clephane, father of Lewis Clephane; John Stockwell, a very remarkable man, whom our older citizens will remember; Andrew Rothwell, for years collector of taxes; Jehiel Crossfield, Jas. King, Andrew Carothers, Michael Larner, the father of Mr. Noble and grandfather of Mr. J. B. Larner, now so well known in insurance and banking circles; Thomas Dowling, who was for years the editor of a paper at Terre Haute and foreign minister; John Heartt, editor of the Charleston Mercury; Ferdinand Jefferson, for many years in the Department of State; James F. Halliday, cellector of taxes; A. F. Cunningham, the father of Pay Director Cunningham of the navy: F. A. Lums-F. Cunningham, the father of Pay Director Cunningham of the navy; F. A. Lumsden, atterward with George Kendall, editor of the New Orleans Picayane; George Kendall worked "at case" with his partner, Lumsden, at Gales & Seaton's; E. Eranch Robinson, who everybody remembers, of Mexican war renown.

John T. Towers, mayor of Western War Pay Director Cunningham of the navy; F. A. Lumsden, at Gales & Seaton's; E. Eranch Robinson, who everybody remembers, of Mexican war renown.

John T. Towers, mayor of Western War Pay Director Cunningham, the father of Pay Director Cunningham of the navy; F. A. Lumsden, at the father of Pay Director Cunningham of the navy; F. A. Lumsden, at the father of Pay Director Cunningham, the father of Pay Director Cunningham, the father of Pay Director Cunningham, the father of Pay Director Cunningham of the navy; F. A. Lumsden, at the father and his right name. I was astonished and said to my friends that is true. I am, however, still a skeptic, my knowledge of this world and my faith in the next remains and always will remain unchanged, but I can say with Hamlet: "There are more things in heaven and earth pay of the New York, but myself, who knew him and his father and his right name. I was astonished and said to my friends that is true. I am, however, still a skeptic, my knowledge of this world and my faith in the next remains and always will remain unchanged, but I can say with Hamlet: "There are more things in heaven and earth pay of the most remarkable men I ever met. I went into Besancon, a prominent editor at New Orleans and the hero of a dozen duels; William Jones, Lemuel Towers and W. E. Morcoe. The names of L. A. Gobright, so well known here by everybody; Gerard Stitt, who was afterward mayor of New Orleans. Gen. Simon Cameron's name is not on the list, but he worked "at case" on the Register of Debates, which were being printed by Gales & Seaton. In after years as United States Senator he filled a very considerable space in the Register of Debates, as continued by the Congressional Globs. Many of the names were conversional Globs. Many of the names were apprentices to Gales & Seaton, and from that source was drawn a good deal of dramatic talent, which is remembered by the few "old boys" who still inhabit this mundane sphere.

In Mas introduced, sant I was waiting for my friend Owens, and at their request took assat with them, and in a few moments Owens joined us, and we spent some hours together. When we separated Foster gave me his address and asked to call and said he had a communication to make to me. I declined to hear it, and every-time we met, and this was some years before

> and his Ollapod, Pangloss, Major De Boets and a host of other characters "still lingering haunt the greenest spot on memory's was Vritten for The Evening Star. The Land of Scott and Burns. Thistle-land beyond the Tweed, Witching home of song and story, Where each brave chivalrous deed Minstrelsy enshrines in glory; Grateful theme of poet's pen, Rippling burn and purple heather, Words and works of mighty men-These they crown and charm together!

Gave a queen of matchless beauty! Bold the claymore of the Bruce Who fate and foes alike could turn And kilt and tartan letting loose Won victory at Bannockburn! Thine the creed of granite rocks From Covenanter sires descended, Thine the soul of sturdy Knox Whose will was ne'er like bow unbended!

In green Melrose and Holyrood, Cluster dreams of feudal splendor. For Scotland's great and Scotland's good Are mingled there in memories tender. The simple joy of lowly things, Of home and friends and kindly feeling, With rapture every heartstring rings In music o'er the spirit stealing: No hearthstone but the glowing beams

No roof-tree but the kindly gleams Of genial welcome bless the weary! No field where tootsteps are not light. No door which goodwill does enter, No board whose greeting is not bright, No cot where true love does not center. These are the blessings and the boons Of bonny Scotland, hale and heary, With border ballads, touching tunes, And tales of olden warlike glory.

Of fond affection warm so cheery,

Thistle-home of minstrel song. Land o' cakes and sterling souls, Laurels to thy brow belong While time's relentless ocean rolls! Poesy's fame is Scotland's own. Out the Caledonian air Heavenly genius earthward flown

On Scott and Burns descended there. -DAVID GRAHAM ADEE. A Stickler for Consistency.

From the Chicago Tribune. "Your school report for the month shows that you have been idling again, Harry," said his father in a tone of grave reproof. "You don't seem to appreciate the advantages you enjoy. At your age, my son," he continued, "I would have been only too glad to have the splendid schools, the capable teachers, the costly apparatus and the other helps in acquiring an education that boys have in this age of the world. I had to struggle along the best I could without them.' "Then you must have been mistaken the

other day," said Harry, rattling his marbles. "You told me that if you'd only known the value of an education when you were a boy you would have applied yourself and tried to learn instead of fooling away all your time playing

brandy obtained its name. Primitive days, indeed, they were, but the old fellows cling to the memory of them and refuse to be consoled by all the improvements of the present.

onic Belles.

SUITABLE FOR SPRING.

Common-Sense Dresses-Pretty and Sweet-



There is always something pretty and sweet for baby girls to wear, and it is a pleasant task to show some of the becoming wash dresses in



White is nearly always chosen, and the first little figure is dressed in this. The little shortwaisted body is gathered at the neck and tucked in small tucks at the waist. Embroidery ruffles, wide at the shoulders and graduating down to a point at the waist, are put over the shoulders. This gives the effect of a vest. The skirt is full, as are also the sleeves. the former having no trimming save a wide deep hem. A ruffle of edging encircles the neck and the sleeves are finished by embroidery cuffs.



The next baby's dress is made with a round yoke of all-over work. Ruffles border it in the back and over the shoulders toward the front, I met a few days ago an old Baltimorean who gave me some additional memories of the celebrated Maryland Bank riet. He says the rieters to make, but I declined to hear it, and though to make, but I declined to hear it, and though where they are brought down to the waist. The brated Maryland Bank riet. He says the rieters to make, but I declined to hear it, and though to make, but I declined to hear it, and though where they are brought down to the waist. The



Fine French gingham, in very delicate colors, does very well for baby's dresses. The color of the third dress is blue, at least the Mother Hubbard part of the little robe is, and the yoke and sleeves are white. The former is square, and is cut from all-over embroidery and is bordered all around with an edging ruffle. The sleeves are of thin white goods, and are made in double puffs. A band of insertion is placed between the two puffs and another at the wrist.



The fourth illustration is of a morning frock. It is made with a short, tight-fitting body which is tucked in front and back. An in sertion belt encircles the waist and a wide ruffle finishes the neck. This frock had best be made from gingham, as indeed all every-day



Dotted muslin trimmed in fine work ruffler s the goods used in the next dress. pointed yoke is of embroidery and the high ruffles which hang over the sleeves are also of broidery. These sleeves are full and wide and are ended off by a simple cuff. The skirt is full and plain and is pleated into the yoke in place of being gathered. Tucks and insertion can be added to the skirt if desirable.

tom of sleep is re-established.



FEW WEEKS AGO is made of all-over embroidery and is edged THE STAR gave a whole article to the boys and entirely prejected the entirely neglected the poor girls, and it is only fair that they should be back. The skirt has three wide tucks.



made on the Gretchen style, with straight straps crossing the tight vest in front. Wide ruffles cover the shoulders and follow the line of the vest. The sleeves and skirt are very former ending in an embroidery cuff.



skirt, the armholes, neck and wrists have deep ruffles of fine white lace. The waist is encir rules of the white lace. The waist is encircled by an insertion belt of corresponding pattern to the lace. The body of this gown is high in the neck, where it is gathered, the fullness being confined at the waist by the belt. The ruffles around the tops of the sleeves are confined in several places to the waist in order to make them lie smoothly.



The next cut shows quite a fancy Me Hubbard dress for a little girl. The sk quite elaborately trimmed and tucked broad embroidery flouncing borders the and the tops of the sleeves. A larg ange loose from yoke to hem.



Cut eleven shows a morning dress which is quite simply made. The dress is made with a short body, which is suthered at neck and waist. Rows of feather edge braid are brought from the shoulders to the waist on each side of the fullness, giving the effect of a vest. The skirt is without tucks and the only trimming on the dress is the narrow rushe around the neck and



A cool party dress is the subject of the last picture. Two ruffles, one narrow and oue wide, encircle the neck. Insertion is used for the low-necked yoke and belt. The dress trimmed extensively, but is otherwise quies simple. The body is full and gathered, having sleeves that reach just below the elbows. The wide-gathered skirt is trimmed with tucks and insertion. This dress is made of fine India linen and would look very well if worn over different colored slips.

M. E. S.

The Afternoon Nap From the British Medical Journal. The editor of Wit and Wisdom published the opinions of a number of eminent corre-

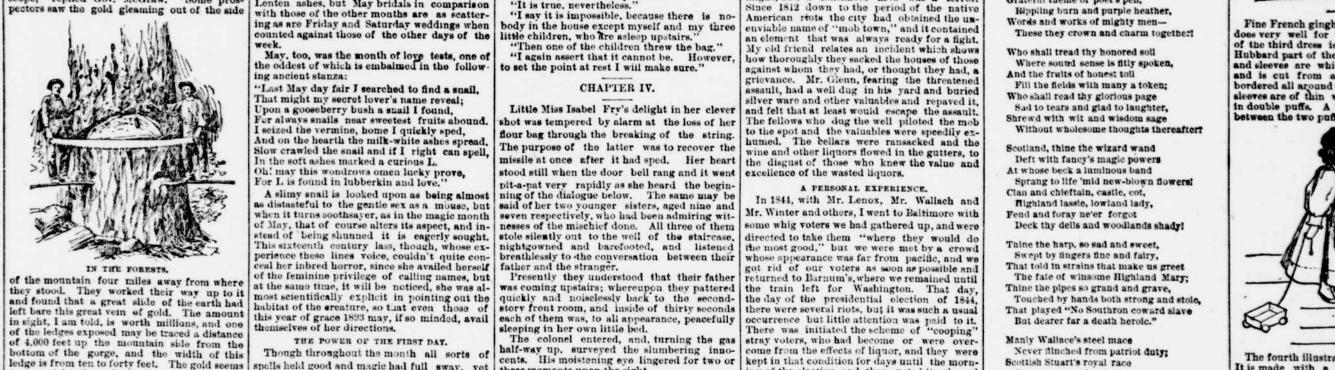
spondents concerning the value of "the after-

noon nap." The correspondents are described as "brain workers," which term seems to mean literary and professional men. The replies are as such replies are usually. Our medical readers well know in this, as in other matters tot hominus tot usus. One man can work long and well on hours of sleep which would fail to restore another, as one man can use the tobacce or tea which poisons his neighbor. Some, who cannot or will not work by day, work by value of morning sleep is less than of sleep by night; it is lighter and more open to disturb-ances. He who reads and writes by night finds ances. He who reads and writes by night finds at three score or sooner, that he has unduly taxed his strength; for such a person "the afternoon nap" is clear gain—it adds to the sum of sieep of a sort. Elderly people and bad sleepers often wake very early, and remain awake in spite of the friendly sandwich; for these the later nap is a seful. There are, too, had not select the strength of the st hardworked men of naturally feeble powers who benefit greatly by any addition to their hours of sleep; but for the ordinary man who sleeps of an afternoon, the judicious physician will prescribe less luncheon. Finally, the value Cut six represents quite a simply made little dress. The body is tight fitting and plain and the skirt full and with no more ornament than the skirt full and with the skirt full



the broad deep hem. A deep piece of embroidery forms a vest in the front and comes from the armhole down to the waist in a point.

A ruffle, not over wide, borders this and the softest pillow refuses, and thus the sweet our softest pillow refuses. "Harry," interposed his father, sternly, "run from the armhole down to the want out to the barn and throw down some hay for neck and wrists are also encircled by it.



three moments upon the sight.

down the light.

CHAPTER V. "It is as I thought," said the colonel. "You must be mistaken. My children are fast asleep

ineffectually. "What, sir!" exclaimed the colonel. "Do I understand you to say that you doubt my word?

"Nonsense!" replied Mr. Buggs. "Get out of this house at once, sir, or I will kick you out!" said the colonel. Mr. Buggs gesticulated with his umbrella, expressed his feelings by half-a-dozen ejaculatory monosyllables, and disappeared through the door which had been opened for his exit. As for the colonel, it is still a mystery to him why the children giggled so at breakfast the next morning that one of them had to be sent away from the table, and another choked over

really quite alarming. RENE BACHE.

Mrs. Potter Palmer's pretty thumb.

Woman's False Pretense From the Kansas City Journal. The golden nail was not driven into the in a hole already made for it. This was a sham out of keeping with woman's general reputation for sincerity, but it probably saved

From Puck.

Wandering William (as he strips the line)-

pay out in wages \$40,000 the people, for the Puritans, after all, had dealt reason the Baltimore and New York, and thus that old the horse!"

Never touched me! I tell yer what, dis 'ere Baltimore and New York, and thus that old the horse!"